

Freeway & Jake One

"She Makes Me Feel Alright"

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[Intro - Freeway] (Aaaaaaah) (Yeah, yeah) (Aaaaaaah)
(La-da-daaaaa) Uh, uh (Yeah, yeah) (Aaaaaaah) (No
more cymbals man) [Verse 1 - Freeway] Uh, she like
something out of Maxim, the real Swimsuit issue Told
her I miss you, I'll be back soon Hold the spot down
until I'm back home Her girlfriends downstairs, her
little nephew in the back room But I don't mind 'cause
she, on her job And she, drive a nigga wild when she
slob the knob And she, throw it back when I hit her from
behind Every time, that's why I had to make her all
mine, yeah [Chorus - Sample from "Mary Jane" by Rick
James] (Freeway) She makes me feel alright (she do)
She makes me feel alright (yes she do) She makes me
feel alright (she do) She makes me feel alright (woo!)
[Verse 2 - Freeway] I had plenty chicks, big booty, one
skinny chicks Spanish mamis that don't hardly speak
the lang-o-uage She always yellin "Papi Chulo", while
we at it Then she ask me if she teach me Spanish, will I
teach her Eng-a-lish? Don't be ridiculous, ya know I'll
teach ya She say "Who's bicho? What that mean?
Who's ding-a-ling is this?" I told her "get it right, it's
yours" Her coochie so tight, every time I hit it, hit walls
Hit it all night, hit it more in the morn' Flew her in like a
kite, even hit it on tour Hit in on the sofa, hit it on the
floor But told my new chick her coochie not addictive
like yours Right on, Freezer get his nighty-night on
After I beat it up, she put me to sleep like s'mores Light
snores, then she wake me up to back rubs And I'm back
up, fin' to beat it up once more Now once more, Freezer
was once a whore Now she got me locked, Bush
approach - shock and awe She hit the supermarket and
food shop and all Then she top me off, swallow the
whole cock and all, yeah [Chorus] - without "woo!" at
the end [Verse 3 - Freeway] I think I like her 'cause she
make me laugh, make me smile Go through her act
because she know she got that snapper-pow Oh, you
don't know about that snapper-pow? That's that action
that pull you back in when you backin out She grab the
burner, said she thuggin out She say "you think we
gonna be Ike and Tina Turner? Boy, you buggin out" I
told her "I love you, I'll never hit you Except for in your

coochie and your mouth" She said "cut it out" We actin out, playin cat and mouse I still snap, she come to the flat unannounced Unless it's trench coat, no clothes underneath She hold me down, stash O's at her mother's house and her brother's house We maintainin, she said "I ain't complainin but you need to find another route" I said "another route?" She said "yeah nigga, another route, another way for you to gain payment" This is so heinous, it's a shame ain't it? I still had to move them things when I became famous I got my babe with me and we are game changin We about to tear up the lane, you better clear it out [Chorus] [Outro - Freeway - talking] - w/ ad libs Okay, Freezer Uh huh, yeah Behind every good man, it's a strong woman, it's Y'all know, you know the saying You see, you see Barack, you see he got Michelle in the background Ya know what I mean? You see how it's goin down, we doin it real big, ya know what I mean? That's how it's goin down this year and the years to come We on our shit niggaz

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